TEXT 1 – Designer baby

The narrator, Campbell, is a lawyer. He has been asked for legal advice by thirteen-year-old Anna.

"They had me so that I could save Kate," the girl explains. "They went to special doctors and everything, and picked the embryo that would be a perfect genetic match."

There had been ethics courses in law school, but I usually skipped them. Still, anyone who tuned in periodically to CNN would know about the controversies of stem cell¹ research. Spare parts² babies, designer infants, the science of tomorrow to save the children of today.

I tap my pen on the desk, and Judge – my dog – sidles closer. "What happens if you don't give your sister a kidney³?"

"She'll die."

"And you're okay with that?"

Anna's mouth sets in a thin line. "I'm here, aren't I?"

"Yes, you are. I'm just trying to figure out what made you want to put your foot down, after all this time."

She looks over at the bookshelf. "Because," she says simply, "it never stops."

Suddenly, something seems to jog her memory. She reaches into her pocket and puts a wad of crumpled bills and change onto my desk. "You don't have to worry about getting paid, either. That's \$136.87. I know it's not enough, but I'll figure out a way to get more."

It's not that I'm a particularly charitable man, but rather that legally, this case is a lock: she doesn't want to give a kidney; no court in its right mind would force her to give up a kidney; I don't have to do any legal research, the parents will cave in before we go to trial, and that will be that. Plus, the case will generate a ton of publicity for me, and will jack up my pro bono for the whole damn decade. "I'm going to file a petition for you in family court: legal emancipation for medical purposes," I say.

"Then what?"

"There will be a hearing, and the judge will appoint a guardian *ad litem*⁴, which is a person trained to work with kids in the family court, who determines what's in the child's best interests," Anna recites. "Or in other words, just another grown-up deciding what happens to me."

Jodi PICOULT, My Sister's Keeper (2004)

TEXT 2 – Saviour sibling⁵

Charlie Whitaker, who suffered a debilitating and extremely rare genetic condition, has been given the all clear by doctors and can now live a normal, healthy life, his parents, Jayson and Michelle, disclosed yesterday.

Now aged 12, he was saved by stem cells transplanted from the umbilical cord of his brother 5 Jamie, who was born by IVF specifically to provide a tissue match.

In a case which prompted fierce debate, the Whitakers had to go to the United States for the procedure which was banned at the time in Britain.

Last night Mrs Whitaker, 38, said: "People would use the term 'designer' or 'harvest baby' to talk about Jamie, to make it sound like he was born for spare parts, but that is completely wrong.

I really like the term saviour sibling because that is what he is. Charlie is now completely healthy, I know his little brother saved him and he knows that too, which is wonderful."

The Telegraph (May 7th 2011)